

From: "Powell II, Donald W" <dpowellii@KPMG.com>

To: S. Powell <srp18407@yahoo.com>

Sent: Monday, March 12, 2012 10:58 AM

Subject: Wonderful Time of Year

Uncle Robert:

Hope this finds you well.

I have officially re-introduced myself to tax busy season and no longer wonder why I didn't miss it after the last one. The staff and seniors have been working until about 9 - 9:15 Monday through Thursday, until about 7 on Fridays, and at least 5-6 hours on Saturday. While I don't particularly enjoy the hours, I've found that they are not as painful as in years past because of the amount of work on my desk and most days by the time I look up it's already 4 PM. On the bright side, I haven't had to pay for dinner in a couple weeks because there is an online ordering system that we use and the participating restaurants deliver dinner, on KPMG's dollar, to our office at 6:30 during the week.

I have captained the KPMG Tax basketball team this season, we have played 9 games and are 6-3. We played PricewaterhouseCoopers this Sunday and polished them off 98-72 and secured a playoff spot. Also, as I mentioned to my dad, my time as a resident of 3705 Commerce Avenue is coming to an end. Rachel and I have been looking at some houses to buy and are very excited about the prospects.

How are you? How are things on the family farm? How is the bull faring? I spoke to my dad a couple days ago and he mentioned there was snow on the ground but also that the course was only a couple weeks away from opening. At times, it has felt like spring in the Philadelphia area with temperatures in the mid-60's. I wish it were that temperature throughout the year.

Hope to visit soon.

Donald
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From: S. Powell srp18407@yahoo.com

To: "Powell II, Donald W" dpowellii@KPMG.com

Sent: Monday, March 12, 2012 12:59 PM

Subject: Wonderful Time of Year

03-12-2012

Donald:

Yes, it is a wonderful time of the year. Coming down from the barn this morning, I sorta wanted to lie down under a spruce tree in the sun, but couldn't because of a couple of things I had to do in town. With any luck this nice weather will continue.

"Millions" of geese migrating through here these days. Saw my first Robin this morning. The swans are beginning to fuss around at the nest site. Hopefully this will be the year when everything goes right for them. The incubator has lots of eggs in it now, and the first chicks are already out and about.

The bull is fine, but I think that the end might not be too far away. He is very much himself and was glad to see me when I went over to feed him this morning. He wagged his tail and had a good time in the hay that I fed him. I scratched his back and under his neck and he enjoyed that. But he is looking quite frail and bony--not his usual robust self. He has had a long and great life under my care, and when the end comes for him, I hope it comes peacefully and quickly. He's now 15, and when I got him he was a calf.

Tax season: I can well imagine the scene. Yes, restaurants delivering dinner in the office: Very nice. When I worked at Salomon Brothers, that same system was in operation. Sorta makes you want to work overtime.

Your house plans are very exciting. Nothing quite like a place of your own: lots of responsibilities, but lots of benefits. What communities are you looking at for a place? How far from work?

Lots of activity at the golf course: a crew of about seven was hard at work with rakes and shovels when I left there about 11 A.M. Plans are, I believe, to open in a couple of days.

Hoe you and Rachel and Nathan are all well.

Uncle Robert

From: "Powell II, Donald W" dpowellii@KPMG.com

To: S. Powell <srp18407@yahoo.com>

Sent: Monday, March 19, 2012 8:39 PM

Subject: End of the day

Uncle Robert:

I was looking around for your previous emails to respond to but somehow either deleted them by accident or put them in one of my hundreds of different email folders. That's very exciting the golf course has opened, I'm hoping for dry weekends and frequent rain at night so that a repeat of last season's rainy mess is avoided. It is about the time of year when I become very anxious to get out and "scratch" the golf "itch". (I think the period is supposed to come after the end quotation in this instance, and in front of the end quotation when the quoted text is a phrase or saying or something else along those lines).

Rachel and I have looked around in the Delaware county area but real estate taxes are high and you don't get the most bang for your buck around here so we have looked over the Commodore Barry Bridge towards South Jersey, Logan Township, to be specific. Real estate taxes are low, property values have come down from previous highs and it my commute to work would remain about the same as from 3705 Commerce Avenue. I've learned

one thing throughout this process, there is really no place like the Homestead.

I've been reading Charles Dickens' *Great Expectations* each morning and night on my commute in/out on the subway. It's been very interesting and much easier to read than Jane Austen's *Pride and Prejudice*. I am just about half way through and curious to see what happens with Pip.

I've been at work from roughly 8:30 AM - 9:00 PM every day for a couple weeks now and become used to the idea of working late. I look forward to returning to normal hours and feeling like I'm getting out early when I leave at 5:30 PM.

I have attached three pictures from my most recent trip out West. The trout picture was taken on Canyon Ferry Lake in Montana, the pictures of George and myself were taken at Lost Trail Ski Resort on the Idaho and Montana border where we found about 5-6 feet of powder in the trees.

1. <<Rainbow trout in Montana.jpg>>

2. <<George in Powder.jpg>>

3. <<Lost trail ski resort.jpg>>

Regards,

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From: S. Powell srp18407@yahoo.com

To: "Powell II, Donald W" <dpowellii@KPMG.com>

Sent: Tuesday, March 20, 2012 6:15 PM

Subject: Working into the Night

03-20-2012

Donald:

The three photos from your recent Rocky Mountain adventure are wonderful. Such pleasant memories you surely must have of the trip!

You're right about the placement of the quotation marks and the period. It's a tricky rule, but not so tricky when you think about it.

Taxes, taxes: I haven't yet made arrangements to have mine done. I used to do my own, but keeping up with all the newest regulations and procedures is not something I want to do, and so, for me, it's much better to have someone else do my taxes for me.

When I was over to look after the bull this morning (he's doing OK, not too steady on his feet, but up and around and always glad to see me), I took a detour and went deep into the woods at the back of the field. Very beautiful in the morning sunlight in the warm Spring air.

The local public television station is now producing a one-hour documentary on Carbondale in the "Our Town" series. They were here at City Hall this past Saturday and interviewed people all day long (and into the evening). The filming/taping started at 6 A.M. and went on till about 11 P.M. The documentary will be broadcast on April 18.

"Great Expectations" is a good book. I've read it a couple of times in my life, the last time about 20 years ago. Reading on the subway is a great way to forget about the commute and the cares of the day. I was always very productive on the subway during my New York years.

Will the tax hysteria get worse and worse as D-day approaches or will it slack off a bit in early April? Right now, you're probably up to your elbows in tax stuff. I can't imagine how anyone can keep up to date on all the policies and procedures and regulations.

What's the latest success in Nathan's world?

Best,

Uncle Robert